

THE time when we most need our faith is when things look black all around us.-Anon. . . .

> The Second Chance (Copyrighted) NELLIE L. McCLUNG Author of "Sowing Seeds in Danny" (Continued from last week)

UST then Bud noticed the little are in love and charity with your hand-sleigh that he had made for neighbours, and intend to lead a new Libby Arne, standing idly behind is discussed in the start of the start is store, and it brought to his eyes at take this holy sacrament to your comthe stove, and it brought to his eyes a the store, and it brought to his eyes a sudden rush of tears—his little girl was dead; the little girl who had loved him. He remembered how she had clung to him that night he came fort meekly kneeling upon he knew who they were, just the same few—he had gone with them once, more fool he was—what was the use to say good-bye, and begged him to come back, and now, when he came back, there was only the muslin hat of that man talking about love and charity when the very first chance he the sleigh and the plaid dress to charity when the very first chance he got he would turn a fellow down? "... Who in the same night that he was betrayed took bread and brake it, saying: "Take, eat; this is my body which was broken for you ... this is my blood of the New Testament, which was shed for you

tell him that he was too late! Bud retraced his steps sadly to the road and made his way to the schoolroad and made his way to the school-house, which lay straight on his road home. In his anxiety for Libby Anne he forgot about it being the hour for service. The schoolyard was blown clean and bare. In the woodpile he noticed "shinney-sticks" where their here here the school of the bar. owners had put them for safe keepowners had put them for safe keep-ing-he knew all the "hide-holes," though it was year and years since he had played "shinney" here. His boyhood seemed separated from him by a wide gulf. Since leaving home he had been to church but seldom, for Bud made the discovery that many another yourge as weld that here is a set of the second set of the second for bud made the discovery that many another young man makes, that the people who go to church and young people's meetings are not always as friendly as the crowd who frequent friendly as the crown who included the poolrooms and bars. Bud had been hungry for companionship, and he had found it, but in places that did not benefit him morally.

The minister's cutter, in front of the shed, called to his remembrance the fact that this was the hour for service, which no doubt was the nour for now. "It's a wonder they still keep it up," he thought, raher contemptuously.

It seemed the most natural thing in the world for him to go into the porch --he would hear what so into on-antway, and perhaps that so the source Mrs. Cavers were there. Subscript Someone began to sing--the woice was strange, and yet familiar, tike some-thing he had heard, long, long arco. When he realized that it was Mrs. Cavers he was listening to, a sudden impulse seized him to rush in. Libby It seemed the most natural thing in Anne must be there beside her mo-ther-she was always beside her. Was it for crimes that I have done,

He groaned upon the tree?" Mrs. Cavers was singing alone, it

"Oh, no," Bud said to himself, "I guess it was not for any crimes she ever did."

The day had grown darker and colder , and now a biting wind began to whirl hard little snowflakes around the porch. Mrs. Cavers sang on: "Well may the sun in darkness hide, And shut its glories in.

And shut its gromes in. When Christ, the mighty Saviour died For man, the creature's sin." Then he heard Mr. Burrell say, quite distinctly: "Ye that do truly and earnestly repent of your sins, and

nothing could ever separate him from the Master whom he loved. But not he stood on the outside of the doorwas an outsider-he had in this. He made a step backwardin this. He made a step backward— he would go away—he would hear no more—he had come back for the pac-ing colt—he was done with this neigh-bourhood and home—he was done with religion !

But now

no part

"Drink ye this in remembrance "Drink ye this in remembrance that Christ's blood was shed for you." The voice sounded at Bud's elbow, as if calling him to stay. He hesi-tated—they were not nearly done yet there was no danger of anyone com-

there was no unactive stayed for the whole service, he knew, even if they didn't take part. "Our Father, who art in heaven," he heard them all repeat, and quite unconsciously he began to follow the unconsciously he began to follow the words with them. It was like an old friend coming out to meet him.

"Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them who trespass against 11.0

Bud stopped abruptly, he couldn's Bud stopped abruptly, he couldn't say that—he would not forgive—he had been bitterly wronged, and he would never forgive—he had done what was right, and what had done for it? He tried to summon back to him the anger that had kept alive his resolve to stay away from home. stead of anger and bitterness home. Infound his heart swelling with the old love for the One who, the same night love for the One who, the same hight that he was betrayed, took bread and broke it, saying. "Take, eat; this is my body which was broken for you." Some one was praying—it was Mr. Burrell—every word came to Bud clearly

"Dear Lord," the minister prayed, "be one with us to-day and grant that the great appeal which Thou dost



The Comfortable Home of an Eastern Dairyman

There are several features about the home of A. D. McInnis, Stormont Go., Inta are workly of emulation. He has a modern bathroom, hot and could wate that are workly of emulation. He has a modern bathroom, hot and could wate the description and believes in paint and vines as effective extreme tions. A fuller description are the believes the set of the set of the order of a three of Farm and Dairy this week. --Photo by an editor of Farm and Dairy.

clearly, fastening itself on his mind, clearly, insteming itself on his mind, make in the broken body and the shed and though in a vague way he heard blood may find answer in every heart the service through, his mind was that hears. Compel us with ito con-busy with the thought that the Sav- secrate our lives to Thee. If there is the service through in a vague way ne neard the service through, his mind was busy with the thought that the Sav-iour of men had been betrayed by a friend, betrayed to His death, and had died blessing and forgiving His enaming. enemies

Bud heard a few moving forward-

This one sentence came out to him

was betrayed."

was betrayed." The solemnity of it fell on the boy's heart. He had knelt there once, and heard those words and taken these tokens of the Lord's death, with his heart swelling with love for Him who had not even refused to die. It had been a glorious day of June sunshine, heart because the new windows ensure when through the open windows came when through the open windows came the robin's song and the prairie breeze laden with the perfume of wolf-willow blossoms and sweet-grass. He remembered how the tears had risen unbidden to his eyes-happy tears of love and loyalty—and he had felt that

make in the broken body and the shed any root of bitterness in our lives, let us bring it to where the shadow of the Cross may fall upon it. Oh, dear Lord, bless all those who have wan-dered from Thee. Bless the dear boy the Cross may fall upon it. of our prayers who may have wander-ed far, but who, we believe, will never be deaf to the call of the Spirit. We praise Thee for prayers answered— for sick ones healed—for lives re-deemed—and we humbly crave Thy mercy for us all. Amen."

What strange power was in these words to make Bud Perkins suddenly ealize that only one thing mattered? Te opened the door and walked in.

The people heard the door open and some one come quickly toward the front. They saw the minister step down from the platform and into the

aisle, where he clasped a black-beard. addie, where he clasped a biock-beard-ed youth in his arms. For a full minute no one spoke; then Roderick Ray, the Scottish Covenanter, broke nto singing : 'O dying Lamb, Thy precious blood

Shall never lose its power Till all the ransomed church of God

Be saved to sin no more." What a scene of rejoicing was in the schoolhouse that dark March day Roderick Ray slapped Bud on ĥ Wonderful! Wonderful!" Mr. crving kins hung on to Bud's arm as if h were afraid he might lose him again were afraid he might lose him agan, and told him over and over again what a time he had been having with hind help. "There's nothing like you own, you bet." Even George Stad-man shook hands with Bud, and hel him he was glad to see him beck again

While Mrs. Cavers, in answer to his eager inquiry, was telling Bud about Libby Anne's illness, and great kindness of his father and i ther and Martha, Pearl Watson w pered to Mr. Perkins: "Now's the time to clear up Bud's name about that wheat plugging. Tell them who did it." In the excitor that wheat plugging. Ten then any did it." In the excitement of the moment there did not seem anything odd in the suggestion. Pearl was moment there did not seem anythin-odd in the suggestion. Pearl was shrewd enough to know that the psy-chological moment had come.

Mr. Burrell was still standing with his hand on Bud's shoulder, as if he could never let go of him. Pearl whispered to the minister to ask the people to sit down for a few minute, for Mr. Perkins had something to say to them. Mr. Burrell did as Peal had asked him. Then Mr. Perkins addressed a few words to the congre gation which were probably a strange a closing as any sacramenta

service has ever had. "Well, friends," he said, "I believ Well, triends." he said, "I believ I have a few words to say. I should have said them before, I guess, la fact, I should have said them when the hac, i should have said then when the thing happened, but I'm a terrible man to put off things that I don't like to do. But I'm so glad to get Buddie home that I don't mind tellin' ye that he didn't have nothin' to do with that wheat pluggin'-that was my idea entirely-in fact, Bud raised Cain about us ever pluggin' grain and said he'd not stand for it any more. I ain't much used to speakin in church, as you know. I've always kept my religion in my wife's name. kept my religion in my wife's name, and I may not be talking in a sui-able way at all. I'm a good deal like old Jimmie Miller was at a functi one time. Jimmie had a glass or two too much, and just when the minister asked them to walk around and view the remains, old Jimmi and view the remains, old Jimmi jumped up and proposed the health of the bride and groom. Well, of course, some one grabbed him and pulled him down, and says: 'Sitdow, man, this is funceral-' Well'say Jimmie, speakin' pretty thick, 'I don' care what it is, but if's a very seo cessful event any way. 'Thin's the way I feel--it's that happe.' Thous Perkins suddenly stopped speaking, and blow his nose noisily on a rit and blew his nose noisily on a red handkerchief. The neighbours, look ing at him in surprise, realized that there was strong emotion behind his lightly spoken words.

(Continued next week)

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Train the children to be clean in their habits and to abhor flies, and when they grow up and have homes of their own they will not forget the ke sons taught them in their youth. If they are neglected in their youth, so amount of work in after life will before the end of the source o bring them to perfection.

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June 20, 19

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He steadfastly rusalem .--- St of the many de pels give us a Lord, disclos ness and sym aid those who His scorn of of sin. His k e reveal His dness of purpo ly than the y lerusalem th he cruellest W the cross. frequently t it. Peter h it and tempte things to hat hew 16:21, 23 set His face time was com embrance of death itse Him to turn

m His purpose

it was not easy agony in the e proves this. elf our huma sibilities for had our natur that awaited h led Him ther in Heaven possible, let nevertheless (St. in wilt od when He fina God's will that d, He did not f teadfast to the d How great is the et us! When te we always rema alties confront e steadfastly to try to find so w of weak con m irespective ding voice tell Sometimes (ke a decided sta ay be in our o ng our friends Do we disapp we to the examp ? When in suc mpled to set ou e path of duty, l d pray to Him, ength and wise ach prayers whe m the heart ar May God keep us surpose to do His .

A Talk to F

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